July 27

Dear Harold and Jil,

I sure hope this letter finds you both well. It's been too very long since we've communicated but I've been staying as busy as possible. You can understand that. I am still here at Marlboro. Things seem better everyday as I attempt to make my legal escape from the system. Judge Texia is due to reconsider my case in September and I think I may just get what I'm looking for.

They recaptured another escapee which I'm sure you know about. That leaves six in the bush. This place sure got caught with its britches down. But what's new? They "whitewashed" it. In a way it is very humorous but I'll have to wait a while to elaborate on that.

I have expanded my job in Programs and I'm also the JAYCEE President. I've been very successful in getting the inmates motivated and participating in a variety in activities and I am pleased with the relative success. It is like banging my head against a wall. It feels so good when I stop. But there is encouragement occassionally.

Buck is a year old and is learning how to walk. Jan is doing a wonderful job with him and he says daddy a lot and seems to know something is missing. I look forward to being with him and her.

My foot has healed but not to my satisfaction. I have begun working out again and it is uphill, but with a little luck..... Hmm is that ever an understatement. Well anyway, I'm doing what I have wanted to for so long. It just may come together soon. I look forward to putting the past six years behind me for good and becoming the man I should always have been.

It is a long fought dream about to become a reality. But this.... I can deal with. Can I ever! It has been tough though.

When I get out I'll bring Jan and Buck up to visit you both. Wish me luck and let me hear from you.

the best as always,

Floyd